# FADS OF THE NEW YORK GIRL A DINNER WITH EXILES AND ANARCHISTS

The New York girl does not have a mission. Her mother had one and so did her grandmother. A generation ago it was good form to have a mission, wrapped away with yellow laces in old lavende:. But nowadays the New York girl feels herself relieved of all such responsibility in

If she would a-slumming go, it is for the fun of it, to gratify the curiority of a vivid imagination that travels down no channels of artistic expression. She is interested in other phases of life, as she is in a new play; poverty, misery, the reformer who does not forget his red necktie and the exile of flamboyant grief all appeal to her dramatic instinct.

And so she delights in ferreting out strange places in the remote foreign quarters, wherein she may shop or dine and observe the ways of other races. This doesn't mean dining in Chinatown, which s just a dingy street or two turned into an outdoor playhouse, nor attending the Italian theatre, where the poorest Italian opera is sung with tremendous fervor in extraordinary costumes, but it means find-

extraordinary costumes, but it means finding people who are living very humbly and simply and as closely as possible to the ways of the lands they are homesick for.

The average Italian table d'hôte in New York Bohemia is a place where in sordid surroundings you eat inferior food cooked with bad ingredients and served with a suspicious red fluid and extreme formal courtesy. Several of them in New York have had an ephemeral popularity because a famous artist or writer has sometimes dined there between checks. But they are largely the meeting place of imitation Bohemia, where uninteresting people go to Bohemia, where uninteresting people go to provide the New York girl. "It seems "Creestal in da cavita, signora?" was just an inquiry as to her taste for ice in wine, for with the different nationalities and the need of a universal language, odd enough words are made to do duty for some of the foods.

Crystal, with an Italian accent means ice, and wine is cavita (cellar) where the wine comes from, and bread is ordinano. The Latin quarter slang phrase for a check, "la doloureuse" strangely enough obtains in this outpost of life and is chanted out at the end of a slow, long meal with voluble pathos. see people who aren't there.

But here and there, scattered about New York, are restaurants run for people of foreign races who have found no homes for nselves in a new country, who are homedck for native dishes and native facesexiles, Anarchists, patriots, failures in their own country because of the law and failures in a new country in spite of the law, people who have vocal wrongs, who wail for surroundings to which they would not return.

These restaurants are not run for sightseers. In fact, the intrusion of the smart

curious American is usually resented. The Yiddish women scream their vehement disapproval and the men look down their beards. The Syrians are different, silently disapproving; but they stand between a pretty girl's curiosity and their inner rooms, where plots are hatched to kill the Sultan, and if they are eating the hand that holds the knife shows a swelling

At the Japanese club there is only courteous refusal of admittance; in fact, one is told that there "is no restaurant," though lacuered trave are at the moment being borne past laden with saki and crushed chest-

past laden with saki and crushed chestnuts and tea like amber.
But if you are known, and the New York
girl somehow manages to be, then you
are an honored guest and the saki bowl is
ever full, and the Syrian puts down his knife
and twangs a love song on his lute, and the
Yiddish woman will show you her babies,
as brown as old canvases, and the Italian
erfle will sigh for you and show you medals
of honor won in unsung miniature revolutions.

On her last prospecting trip the New York girl discovered a restaurant for Italian cople, with Italian dishes and Italian refupeople, with Italian dishes and Italian refu-gees, where the customers are like one great family, with the proprietor as patriarch. A painting of him, in which he looks like King Humbert, makes a striking, if eccentric, mural decoration, and during the din-ner he moves heavily about, copying his pictured pose with more or less success. The restaurant is located in a possibly

The restaurant is located in a possibly dangerous part of New York and amid cartainly equalid surroundings.

The party, not to antagonize their to-be neighbors, left their motor cars at an old French hostelry at the foot of Fifth avenue and crossed a deep shaded square due southwest. From the quiet and cool green peace of the old park they were suddenly in the midst of the end of a day of discontented labor.

Men hurrying by from overtime work, girls wearing skirts like cornucopias and hats at full mast wriggling past, simpering or denouncing; children, all dirty, some pretty and mostly walling pathetically, were as sands of the shore. The roar of the elevated road through a cross street, the faint note of ragtime music, the cries of venders of fans and neckties and underwear were all surging around as the guide of venders of fans and neckties and underwear were all surging around as the guide stopped before a house with the shabblest, most unreservedly depressing of browbeaten respectability in its aspect. He led the way through a long, dim hall, past a room full of men playing cards, past a kitchen that wafted savory greeting, out to a long, narrow yard, looking like nothing so much as a recovered bowling alley, which it is, or a part of one, the companion alley being on the other side of an awning partition.

The sky was shut away with a low canopy, and a board wall completely closed in an alley, down the centre of which from end to end ran a long table. At the upper end a second table crossed the first like a "T," and at this section sat the most famous of exiles and patriots.

The Anarchist may appeal to the Latin magination, but he does not tip, so his of venders of fans and neckties and under-wear were all surging around as the guide stopped before a house with the shabblest, most unreservedly depressing of brow-beaten respectability in its aspect. He led the way through a long, dim hall, past a room full of men playing cards, past a kitchen that wafted savory greeting, out to a long, narrow yard, looking like nothing so much as a recovered bowling alley, which it is, or a part of one, the companion alley being on the other side of an awning partition.

place is further down the table. The good old days are gone when the Anarchist seemed a brother to Garibaldi. The long alley was then his headquarters, where he toiled not, neither did he spin, and Solomon in all his wisdom could not have answered his argument for the overthrow of upper

Fifth avenue.

But to the joy of the New York girl a few Anarchists were left. They withdrew to shadowy corners and whispered alone, as Anarchists with a dramatic sense should

but only until the soup came.

At the sound of a tiny gong announcing the advent of waiters bearing aloft huge bowls of savory soup, the beetle browed, sinister faced men raced to the table, for-

getting theoretical evil in material good.

The New York girl and the women of the party were dressed very smartly. They had slummed enough to know that while had slummed enough to know that while the people they met may resent your good clothes theydon't respect you without them. A young Anarchist gave them the tribute of one breathless second from his soup, the women regarded them with sullen approval and then dinner was served.

Flickering light crept about the table from wind-blown candles on the wall. Every man talked loudly to his neighbor while he served himself with soup, huge ladles of rich gravy, the home of every known vegetable.

"Are we getting all the courses in one?"

There was never a second from the first splash of red wine over the cloth to liqueur that everybody was not talking loudly, contentedly, without response, except the Anarchists, who never spoke while the meal lasted.

An ex-Minister of Education from Belivia talked South American politics to an exiled

talked South American politics to an exiled Italian lexicographer, who in turn talked unceasingly of the meaning of words, both self-centred and self-satisfied and sympathetic, for both had been unappreciated.

A doctor, of even metropolitan fame, smiled amiably while a Count and littérateur, not without family in his own country, tried vainly to prove the importance of a literary aristocracy, the doctor talking uninterruptedly of the importance of a new surgical instrument.

uninterruptedly of the importance of a new surgical instrument.

The second course was polenta, a favorite dish in Anarchy Hall, of slices of corn meal and infinitesimal reed birds, or, more correctly speaking, roof birds. Such tiny, pathetic little fledglings they were all the more appealing as they appeared with heads and feet, as though about to raise the melancholy profiles from the plate edge and hop briskly away.

"They just break my heart," announced the girl, who as a member of the Audubon Society felt herself in some vague way bound to protest at the slaughter of the innocents before her.

"My heart, too," said the nearest man.

"Fancy four long bills presented to a chap at once."

at once."
"Mine for food," replied the cheerful, slangy chaperon, to whom roof birds were but reed birds, and not a means of stirring up sentiment or regret.

The girl frowned at the chaperon and

murmured "uccelo pauvirino" as she gently straightened them out for burial, and drowned her sorrow in glowing barbera

The roast was a more practical dish, a lice of yeal flavored with herbs and a soupon of garlic and a drop or two or Bur-gundy, and salad dressed with leeks and red vinegar and green Italian oil, which sounds like the color scheme of a pousse

sounds like the color scheme of a pousse café.

From starting before a mountain of plates, course by course, they were reduced until the final small cheese plate appeared, and then came jet black smoky coffee, cacchi covalo and bread and butter.

A sudden lull in the wild bursts of talk suggested the calm of disaster. It was just the tribute of the Italian temperament fo the entrance of a couple of strolling musicians, a guitar and piccolo, delicate music that would have been drowned by one single competitive conversations. But not a sound of interruption came. From the first wood note to the last wall of "Traviata" there was silence. The waiter was hissed into stillness as he fluttered about for tips and the Anarchists stopped eating.

The musicians were paid by the guests, cheerfully, more, joyously, with words of

cheerfully, more, joyously, with words of commendation for the music, or requests for some favorite ballad of the Napoli street singers or a solo that had been heard

#### SEE THAT YOUR HAIR SHINES.

THAT IS ONE OF THE GREAT POINTS OF BEAUTY.

It Is Largely a Matter of Shampooing the Hair in the Right Way-To Make the Hair Glow Is One of the Important Secrets of the Professional Beauty.

"I have been studying the reigning beauty," sighed an envious girl, "and have been trying to discover why she is a beauty. I think now I have solved the problem. It is her hair that makes her handsome.

"I was in London this last season when the Princess of Pless created her usual sensation in society. The Princess has been the reigning beauty in the Queen's set for three seasons. This is quite a while to keep one's belledom. And, judging from her triumphs this year, she will continue to be a belle another year.

"She is remarkable for several beautiful features. Her complexion and the turquoise of her eyes count for much. And her teeth are pearls. But it is, after all. her hair that makes her remarkable.

"Not exactly gold, not exactly brown, and not quite a red, and very far from black, it is hair that catches the light, and is all colors in one. Mrs. X., an envious woman, declares that she saw it once when it looked positively green, while in its depths there are dusky lights.

The Princess sometimes wears her hair in the American fashion, with a halo around her face. The hair is brushed up over a big roll, so as to frame her features. It forms a big pompadour.

"Sometimes the Princess wears her hair in English fashion, that is, in a coil on top of the head. The entire front hair is then curled and is laid in waves and ringlets upon the forehead. The curis are brought down to the eyebrows and the temples are covered with a mass of little waves.

"This is the style of coiffure known as the Alexandrine coif. It is so named because the Queen of England always wears it.

"The Princess, who ranks as the most beautiful woman in England, has a hair dresser who understands the art of making the hair shine. This is a very valuable piece of knowledge. It should not be negected by any woman. Judging by the Princess and her triumph, it is one of the greatest beauties a woman can have-shining hair.

"As for me, I am going out to buy the ingredients for a shampoo mixture that will make my hair glow like the sunshine. I shall shampoo my hair with it twice a week until I set it as light as a feather, as fluffy as down and as bright as silver.

The girl hurried off to buy her shampoo mixture and within two hours she had hair that was like a ray of light. That is the only way to describe hair that is properly shampooed. It will glow like light.

To make the hair glow should be the study of every woman. There are certain shampoos that are good for dark hair to make it darker, and others that are just the thing for light hair to make it lighter. Dark hair needs a plain soap and a good scrubbing brush. Otherwise the heavy

oils of dark hair cannot be removed. To shampoo dark hair wet the entire head with hot water. Let the water be as warm as can comfortably be borne by the hand. Do not burn the scalp or injure the head

Now take a good plain soap and work it into a lather with the hands. Make the lather very heavy, and when there is a full cup of it begin with a massage movement and spread it upon the hair in a thick paste, working the hair and the lather together.

Never rub a cake of soap upon the hair. It will be impossible ever to cleanse the strands after this has been done. Use a good pure soap, a complexion soap, or, better still, a good bath soap. And do not be stingy of it. Use plenty. Half a 10 cent cake is not too much.

The lather should remain upon the hair at least five minutes. Read a book while the coating of lather is soaking in. And, when the five minutes are up, rinse and rinse. There is only one way to rinse the hair,

and that is with a bath spray. Spray the hair with a sprayer attached to a rubber pipe. Spray it until all the suds are rinsed off. Let the water be hot and use

ber pipe. Spray it until all the suds are rinsed off. Let the water be hot and use at least six gallons of it.

With the spray attached to the faucet the hair can be rinsed and rinsed and every particle of soap can be taken off it. But, where it must be sprayed out of a tub or pail of water the operation is much more difficult. Still it can be done. In the last spraying water put a little powdered borax, so as to be sure to get the hair clean.

Black hair and white hair are best shampooed with plain hot water and good plain soap. Foreign substances, such as eggs, ammonia and soda, may injure the color. But light hair can stand a great deal of manipulation to make it shine, and very often it will not glow unless it is treated in several ways, one after another.

There are those who like to use a little bicarbonate of soda in the rinsing water. This can be done, and the bicarbonate allowed to remain upon the hair three or four minutes. But it should be rinsed off finally.

For hair that is almost red this is a very

the soap jelly and let it remain on for five whole minutes.

Mixtures to due the hair are never advised, but if one really wants to tinge the hair a little there are ways of doing it that defy detection, and that will not hurt the hair. But the hair should never be decidedly changed in color.

Actresses who need the glow of red before the footlights have a simple way of tinging the hair with gold. They take a few cents worth of henna leaves, and steep them as one would steep tea. This is used in the shampoo. They then let the hair dry in the sun.

The egg shampoo is good, but it is mussy and not always very satisfactory. The head must be wet and the yolks of two eggs must be broken upon the scalp.

The scalp is then massaged well with the finger tips, which are scrubbed into the hair. The yolks of eggs must be thoroughly washed off. The trouble is in the rinsing. The egg is apt to cling to the hair.

To make the hair stay in curl is largely

To make the hair stay in curl is largely

question of the shampoo. Unless the air is free from natural oils it will not stay

in wave.

It must be shampooed and it must be dried. Drying thoroughly is the real trick of making the hair curl.

Wash the hair well, dry it in the sun and shake it until you are sure it is free from moisture, and you will be pretty sure to have curls.

To curl the hair take a lock, twist it around the tongs and hold it fast. If possible give the tongs the gentle twisting motion employed by hairdressers.

Now hold the tongs tightly, while you count sixty. Do not have the tongs hot. Let them be only just warm enough to make the hair curl. Scorching hot tongs injure the hair and burn it, but they do not curl it.

curl it.

If the hair cannot be shampooed, it is If the hair cannot be shaupted and good plan to moisten it with alcohol. is then dried and waved and dressed, he alcohol cuts the natural grease and its the hair in shape to wave. Wetting puts the hair in shape to wave. Wetting the hair with water and borax is a good preliminary treatment. Let the hair dry

and then wave it.

Black hair is prettiest smooth, and everything should be done to bring out its natural gloss. The blacker and the glossier the better. Brunettes should cultivate the dark

better. Brunettes should cultivate the dark tones of the hair.

Jet black hair, so black that it looks blue, is always much admired. Brunettes with glossy tresses arranged handsomely are the owners of an attraction which the blonde seeks in vain.

Red and reddish hair is often prettiest not waved, but made fluffy. The Burne-Jones girls wear their hair in this manner.

The hair is shampooed until there is not a particle of grease in it. It is then dried well and fluffed.

To fluff your hair, first dry it. Then comb it lightly until it stands out from the head. Now toss it over a pompadour and dress it in a big, loose coil on top of the head.

Women who can wear the low coiffure should do so, for it is so very becoming to the neck. Few women have a handsome neck, and the low coiffure is of great assistance to them.

neck, and the low coiffure is of great assistance to them.

The low coil dresses up the neck and shoulders. It hides the hollow at the back of the neck, and, best of all, it makes the face more youthful.

The hair should always be arranged so as to surround the face. Few women are sufficiently beautiful to permit of the hairs being drawn tightly back.

Fresh young faces may look well in this way, but it is doubtful if there is a woman over 20 who could stand the test. The looser, the fluffer and the more framelike the nair, the prettier it will be every time.

But—don't forget to keep it shining.
Glossy hair is attractive, but plain dull
hair is never fetching.

Different Classes in Turkey.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel. Ceear A. Tabet, a manufacturer of Oriental rugs and fancy laces at Beirut, Turkey, was formerly a resident of this country. leaving for the East seven years ago, and he has remained there ever since.

"The people of Turkey'are classified as three classes—the wealthy, the people of ordinary means and the poor. The wages which the poor are paid range from 20 to 25 cents a day. Some of the girls who work in the silk manufactories are paid as low as five and seven factories are paid as low as five and seven cents for a hard day's work. The majority of the inhabitants of Turkey, by the way, are employed in the manufacture of silk. Farming is carried on very little, which is due to the small profits which it brings and to the scarcity of machinery. There are many wealthy people in Turkey, some of whom are said to be worth \$2,000,000, and the said to be worth \$2,000,000, and

whom are said to be worth \$2,000,000, and they spend freely.

"Beirut is the largest and most civilized city in Turkey. Almost every nation on the globe is represented in the schools which have been estat lished there. The largest school in Beirut has been founded and is conducted by the American mission. In it every important language and trade is taught, and it is doing a vast amount of good among the ignorant people in the city. The second school in the city, in point of view of efficiency and size, is the Jesut College. The college is under the protection of the French. There are several schools in Beirut which have been established by priests who have come over to the United States and collected funds and returned to Turkey and established the schools."

#### To Make Land More Fertile.

From the Minneapolis Journal. Have you had your farm vaccinated? If not, you should proceed to have it done at once. Science has done a great deal for the farmers. It has killed the bugs and worms that prey on his crops, it has treated his anima is when sick and saved their lives, it has experimented with seeds and raised the quality and quantity of their yields, it has done a great many things to help him achieve

often it will not glow unless it is treated in several ways, one after another.

There are those who like to use a little bicarbonate of soda in the rinsing water. This can be done, and the bicarbonate allowed to remain upon the hair three or four minutes. But it should be rinsed off finally.

The latest service of special interest which we have heerd is that of the process of incorporate allowed to remain upon the hair three or four minutes. But it should be rinsed off finally.

The latest service of special interest which we have heerd is that of the process of incorporate of the fruit in abundance is an easy task. Inoculation to prevent smallpox, dipheteria, rables, &c., we knew about, but it is quite as mysterious as the inoculation of the old worn out soils to make them fertile.

Certain germs make for fertility of the soil. They are collected or generated by the Department of Agriculture, according to this veracious authority, and sent by mail ina small package, about like a yeast cake. The cake its said to contain millions of dried germs.

This is set on the back of the stove until the whole is melted. It is then poured into a jar and put away to get cool. When shampooing the hair cover the head with

### NEW FUN ON OCEAN LINERS.

THE CIGARETTE RACE ONE OF THE RECENT INVENTIONS.

Involves a Test of Woman's Ability to Light a Match-Hurdle Bace for Stewards and a Contest for Musicians -Women in an Egg Race-Golf at Sea.

The increased size of ocean liners permits assengers nowadays to engage in sports not possible on the smaller boats. On a recent trip of the White Star liner

Baltic to this port the passengers witnessed a cigarette race. There were six contestants, and they had as assistants six pretty girls.

Each young woman was supplied with a dozen parlor matches. According to the conditions of the race the contestants had to run 100 yards along the upper promenade deck to where the young women stood in line. The runners carried unlighted garettes in their mouths and the chief bject of the race was to get the cigarettes lighted with the aid of the women at the other end of the course. The man returning first to the starting point with his oigarette burning was the winner.

The contest looked simple and doubtless would have been if any of the women had known how to light a match. Striking the matches on deck was prohibited. No match strikers were allowed. The women had either to strike the matches on the soles of their shoes or to light them as the average

man usually does. The woman who helped her partner to win resorted to the schoolboy trick of lighting a parlor match by exploding it between her teeth. Three of the others scratched them on their boot soles.

The other two tried the more convenient method. One of them wore a white piqué dress. It is known that she tried five times before she finally succeeded in giving her partner a light. Five yellow streaks along

the side gore of her skirt showed that. The passengers on the Atlantic transport teamer Minneapolis witnessed a hurdle race on the last trip of that ship from London. The stewards of the vessel were the contestants and a committee of passengers

contestants and a committee of passengers arranged the conditions.

The start was on the main deck aft, and the contestants had to run along the port side, up over the boat deck, or highest deck, descending to the main deck forward by diving down canvas chutes, from the sun deck, a distance of 20 feet. The turning point was at the second hatch forward, and the runners were obliged to ascend to the sun deck and run along the starboard side to the finishing mark.

the sun deck and run along the starboard side to the finishing mark.

That this journey homeward might be more interesting, a ditch made by filling a rubber tank with water was placed half way along the sun deck. The stewards had to scramble through this ditch. Their half drowned appearance at the finish greatly amused the passengers. The purse which the tourists subscribed was the only sport that the stewards got out of the race.

Promenade decks have broadened in proportion to the increase in beam of the modern liner. This additional deck space permits pastimes at sea that could not have been practised on smaller ships.

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During a recent trip of the Cedric from the Mersey, one of the sports was a water bucket race that resulted in much splashing and profanity. Each contestant was obliged to carry on his head a bucket seveneighths filled with water, and to run 100 yards, the use of the right hand alone being permitted in keeping the pail steady. The contest seemed like a free-for-all bath, and the spectators gave the contestants a wide berth as they came rushing along the deck.

deck.

On the same day on which this race was held on the Cedric her passengers held tandem hurdle races, with steamer chairs rigged as hurdles, and an egg race for women. The latter event provoked much One of the conditions was that each con-

One of the conditions was that each con-testant should pick up by means of a table-spoon three eggs that lay on the deck a different points in the 25 yards that she had to run. This might have been com-paratively easy, were it not for the rolling of the ship and the consequent rolling of the eggs. the eggs.
None of the

None of the contestants was allowed to use her second hand in getting an egg on the spoon. Hence the seriousness of the contestants and the amusement of the onlookers. The sailors viewed the affair with much disfavor, especially as a number of the eggs were broken. Each damaged egg held more then David Harum's famous pint, according to the tars.

pint, according to the tars.

Another novel contest recently originated on shipboard was a race among the members of the band of the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. The musicians had to run thrice around the upper promenade deck playing their favorite instruments.

Each player had a different air to per-petrate and the result as two or three rushed by in a bunch was remarkable. One of the contestants, the cornet player, beat the others by half a block, but the judges discualified him because he was playing the air assigned to the trombone player, whom

cualined him because he was playing the air assigned to the trombone player, whom he passed early in the race.

Tugs-of-war have long been a pastime among ocean travellers, but never until recently did the members of a peace congress engage in the sport. The contest occurred during the last August trip of the Cunarder Campania to this city. Teams of ten representing the Parliamentary Peace Congress and the Society of Chemical Industry were the competitors. The Peace members had enough light in them to get the umpire's decision. The event took place on the saloon deck of the Campania, and the victorious team was headed by Count Albert Apponyi of Hungary.

Few of the older sports are now indulged in at sea. The exceptions are quoit pitching and shuffleboard. Sea golf is fast driving shuffleboard from the list, and athletes at sea view the suggestion of ring pitching with about as much contempt as old-time poker players accord the idea of playing casino. Golf at sea is more or less on the shuffleboard order, except that the playing casino. Golf at sea is more or less on the shuffleboard order, except that the field is bigger and the pastime more ex-

T the Convention of the Dressmakers' Protective Association, now taking place at the Masonic Temple, New York, the

A LA SPIRITE CORSET

was endorsed as the

## CRITERION OF FASHION

and used in all the demonstrations to give display to the latest modes.

It is the one corset that gives correct contour to the figure, fits to perfection and is worn by leaders of fashion everywhere.

STORIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Some Elephants Fond of Tebacco. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Tim Buckley, who knows elephants as

mother knows her own children, said last night that the story of the elephant cherishing revenge for the tailor who had given him a piece of tobacco and years after soaking him with muddy water is all a fake. "Elephants will not take tobacco or any thing else, if they do not want it, even if they have had it in their mouths; and what is more, I have known elephants to be really fond of tobacco and to eat it with pleasure. I have had elephants that would steal a plug of tobacco out of a man's pocket and swallow the whole thing. They do not like the to-bacco, but they do like the licorice. Men and boys will frequently give them tobacco and other things which they do not like, under the pretence of feeding them peanute but the elephant is wise, and he will simply toss such things to one side and go or the ordinary course of his life, without thought of filling his trunk with muddy water and wetting the person who gave him

Rate Gathering Crab Apples.

From the Boston Globe.
The family of one of the well-to-do citizens of Orford, N. H., while sitting under a crapappie tree a few days ago were attracted

y an unusual rustling overhead.

Investigation revealed fifteen full sized rats gathering the crop and carrying the apples across an extemporized bridge built to the house and from there through a hole gnawed through the side of the house into the attic, where a large quantity of fruit was laid away for winter use.

Baboon That Played 'Possum.

From South Africa. "Robbie" Heugh also had a narrow escape from a baboon a few days ago. He spotted the animal in the orchard and shot him through the body at about 300 yards. The baboon was able to get away, however, and was afterward seen on the top of a krantz,

where he suddenly dropped. Thinking that he was dead, Mr. Heugh went after him with two terriers and a native The dogs ran up to the supposed carcass, and were barking at it when the "dead" suddenly arose, caught up the unfortunate animals, bit a piece of flesh out of each of them, cast them from him, and made for Mr. Heugh, tearing his arm from she to wrist. He, however, managed to fracture the brute's skull with a stone, and when the body came to be measured it was found to

Lions and Lavender Perfume. From the Lahore Tribune.

Lion tamers frequently perfume them-selves with lavender. There is, it is said, no record of a lion ever having attacked a who had taken the precaution of using this perfume.

Mouse Nest Under Railroad Frog.

Berlin (Pa.) correspondent Philadelphia Record. A mouse nest under a frog in the railroad tracks near here has been discovered by V. K. Sharp, the station agent, and the Rev. W. Bennett. The nest is within a few inches of the rails, over which hundreds of cars pass daily.

Badger Firemen's Pet. From the Arizona Republic.

The Phœnix firemen have acquired a new

pet, the gift of A. J. Hansen of Kyrene. It is a badger raised from infancy on Mr. Hansen's ranch at Kyrene and is as tame as a kitten It has dug itself a home several feet under out frequently to play with the boys.

Mr. Hansen says the badger was the most effective remedy he had on the ranch for the extermination of mice, gophers and other pests of that sort, but it also has a weakness for spring chicken that made it an expensive piece of property. His children thought as much of it as any child ever did of a dog, but

thought it was time for the badger to be deported. Caught a White Soutrrel.

after 150 spring chickens had disappeared h

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
W. A. Winstead of Vandersburg county, brought to Dixon Wednesday a white squirrel. The snowy animal was captured by Mr. Winstead's boys in a cornfield near their home. The little animal has pink eyes and is perfectly white.

How a Maine Trapper Kills Foxes. From the Maine Woods. A Maine trapper, who gets \$200 or \$300 every fall for fur, tells the Maine Woods that he can shoot foxes without taking aim He sights the gun by daylight and simply pulls the trigger when the foxes come at night. He secures the carcase of a horse or creature of any kind, or if that is impossible he buys a calf and kills it.

The body is buried in a favorable location

then he builds a little house just big enough for two. This house can be carried by two men and it is located at a point that is about right for a gun shot. There is a port hole for a gun and a small peek hole, also a bracket that holds the sun glass. When the foxes come, which is usually after the snow is on the ground, they dig two or three holes down to the bait. When the hunter sees a fox he simply pulls the trigger and the pelt is his. There are frequently three or four foxes in sight at one time, but not in the range of the gun. This hunter claims that he has seen as many as seventy-five foxes visit a

> Captured a White Porcupine. From the Guilford Citizen.

A purely white porcupine is an extremely rare animal, and yet Mr. Henry Beal of Parkman has one in his possession, and the manner of its capture is worth relating.

Mr. Beal discovered a pair of these animals in his pasture, one white and the other black. and he succeeded in driving them up a limber ash sapling. Through the agency of his wife he procured a barrel which he placed under the sapling, and by bending the tree over and shaking it, his wife at the same time striking the toes of the white animal with a switch, succeeded in dropping him into the barrel. Mr. Beal has him caged at his place in Parkman, and he is attracting much attention. He is smart and lively and is apparently satisfied with his quarters.

Bears Pleased With Game Law.

Johnson City correspondent Philadelphia Black bears hereabouts seem to realize that

his is the hunters' closed season. Walter Lyons sat in front of his home here last evening when two half grown cubs sportively appeared in the readway, wrestled and rolled over each other, then joined their mother, and the three ambled off into a North Mountain forest. Autumn will bring great sport to bear hunters near here.

> How Waltzing Mice Fight. From Country Life in America.

Waltzing mice are curious and interesting little animals. They are not quite so long as the common gray mouse and much more slender. They are spotted black and white at each end of their bodies and are clear white in the middle. They whirl around on their four feet as if on a pivot, sometimes stopping and reversing the direction. Frequently I see two or three of them going around together in a large circle. Although hev waltz som without rest they appear never to get dizzy. They can, if they choose, run in a straight line, but they seldom do. Instead of running away when disturbed or frightened, they begin to waltz. They come out of their nests about sundown and waltz until nearly midnight. Then they go back to their nests

to sleep.

One of the curious things about them is their fighting. They waltz until they run into each other, when they bite, squeal, jump into the air—and then start waltzing again. They keep this up until they are seriously injured, sometimes having their tails and legs bitten off and their skins torn.

There are several theories as to the reason they can whirl around in this way and yet do not get dizzy. One is that it is because of a disease of the brain that they inherit.

Excuses the Girls Gave.

From the Philadelphia Press. "Our outlook for basketball isn't very bright this year," remarked the captain of the senior basketball team of a well known woman's college, as she held in her hands a number of resignations from girls who last year were enthusiastic players. "Our worst loss is going to be our centre, who doesn't return to college this year be-

who doesn't return to college this year because she's going to get married. Of course, I can forgive her, but just listen to the ercuses the others offer:

"One girl writes that she can't play this year because the game makes her hands large, and her father objects to that. Another says she can't play because she always loses her temper when the umpire calls a foul on her, and that her mother is afraid she'll become a regular 'cross-patch.' I did expect something better of our little goal defender, but here is her resignation, along with the others, saying that she met a girl this summer who had played in that position at Bryn Mawr for three years, and she was such an aggressive, assertive person that she's afraid if she plays goal defender any longer she will become like the Bryn Mawr woman."

# REAL JAPANESE LIFE OUT ON LONG ISLAND

Japan has a strip of land and a dwelling and the master of the house and his family house's sea front, and are, in fact, along its what corresponds to glass panes. These house consecrated entirely to its own use on the south shore of Long Island, seventyfive miles away from New York. There, on the sand hills of the beach a Japanese house, complete in its details, has been built for a Brooklyn physician who has become ways carefully retained, these digressions are unimportant. The house which the owner, Dr. Robert L. Dickinson of Brookon the sand hills of the beach a Japanese fascinated with the ways of Japanese living,

slightly modified for American convenience There is not a bed or a window in this house, not a washstand or a door, not a closet or a piece of furniture other than a small table, a cane settee and several chairs. These are not concessions or evasions, the owner says, but simply common sense. While living in Japanese fashion | fortune to find in this country. They are for pure comfort and believing it the ideal simple life, he has adapted here and there. steering clear of what would actually prove discomfort for an American. Thus, a few chairs and a tabel make up part of these fittings, because squatting on the floor like the Japanese would not be agreeable.

Few Japanese houses in Japan are un-Then, as Japanese houses in Japan are unsanitary, this Japanese house in America has the best of American plumbing, though it is hidden carefully away. Again, sleeping on the floor and always taking one's es off did not appeal to this American. So the floors are covered with mats of the kness of the ordinary matting of this ntry, like the mats of Japan in everything but their softness and plumpness,

sleep, instead, in recesses fitted with the

Oriental cushiony mats. In comparison with the other Japanese lyn, has occupied all this summer as an outof-town residence, is nothing more than an actual Japanese villa complete, its few modifications from the building that would be put up in Japan only making it habitable according to American Ideas.

The house was built by Japanese work-

men, whom Dr. Dickinson had the good

the only group of men this side of Asia, he says, competent to build such a house. The building was completed at the latter end of last summer. The fittings and simple furnishings Dr. Dickinson imported directly from Japan, ordering them by drawings which he himself made. "Kokoro" (heart of hearts) is the name he has given to his Japanese country place. It stands high on the sand dunes of Westhampton Beach, only a few feet from the

story and does not impress the observer until he is well within it, and notes that throughout it is genuine. From the land side, over a rough road in the sand, the way leads to a flight of weather beaten stees. These go up to the

ocean. It is a small structure with a single

side. Built on the side of a sand hill, Kokoro at the back is really in two stories, but the lower one is only a store room for lanterns, &c., a shed for a real jinrikisba and a tool room for Japanese tools.

At the top of the steps there stands a stone Japanese lantern, and the bits of a wrecked merchantman. Then the house's front veranda begins. From it a bamboo railed path plunges down to the beach, where at the path's end is a gateway of red. Here the master of the house has to ex-

There is no front to a Japanese country house, it appears, because the house itself is a veranda, and it may be entered from any side. The American who is trying to live the life of a Japanese gentleman proves it. He steps on the narrow platform in front, some four feet in width, pushes slightly to right and to left, and the entire front of half the house slides away. A square room, clear of furnishing, is

wise slides away. The room has now no front or back, only sides, and it has become a practical veranda. These front and rear walls, when they some to be examined, are made of a double set of sliding screens, the inner covered with thin paper, which, though stout, admits the light readily. It is set in the doors in

disclosed. The doctor steps across it, and

at a touch or two the opposite wall like-

the amado. All are of the most perfect Japanese cabinet work, the perfection of man made, not machine made, fittings. They never become swollen or fail to run

back and forth like a charm. If a paper pane of the inner doors breaks a tiny piece of paper of artistic design is pasted over the hole—a fish or a flower, for example. Thus the screens mended frequently are decoratively improved.

Mats, 3 feet by 6 (the Japanese unit of size) cover the entire floor, the mats making a continuous unbroken covering. This first room is the chief apartment of Kokoro. A feature of it is a variation from real Japan, a big stone fireplace in the centre of the outside side wall. This, however, is constructed in artistic harmony with the rest of the room. A special Japanese touch is given to it by the wood box being literally under the floor. A mat in front of the fireplace is first to be raised, and then a strip of the floor comes up, to reveal the logs and kindlings below in a box-like sec-

A Japanese house has as an important part of its fitting the tokonoma, a recess in the most important room, in which a plant is placed and a picture hung. The house-holder in Japan does not display all his treasures at once. He leaves some out for a time and keeps the others safely stowed

before his eyes for others. The tokonoma is the place of honor. In Kokoro the platform (two to three

bed by night. The art of the Japanese in living is to have all hidden away by day and the rooms kept clear. So one is not surprised to find in Kokoro these recess platforms-there are three in all in the house- beds or stationery chests of drawers and cupboards. The doctor's bureau is a series of cleverly fitted hidden drawers under one of these platforms, and over all except the platform of the tokonoma are rows of shelves and cupboards, all dainty and delicate in design, but capable of holding a great quantity of household articles,

books and other things. This front room is actually but half the house. Sliding indoor screens (fusama), covered with thick Japanese paper, in beautiful tints and lifting entirely out of their grooves at will, with ramms (open ornamental woodwork in panels over them for ventilation), divide the house when they are pulled together and make three separate rooms. The second or inner room is where the Dickinson children sleep at night, on thick, real Japanese mats, in the recesses, covered by rugs. The third section is the kitchen.

Japanese cooking and Japanese cooking ways would hardly fall in with American

away. Then he changes those he has had | ideas. Thus, unobtrusively, an Ameri- | tory is the quaintest and not far from being can oil stove has been introduced into this kitchen, and here and there another modification made. But it is none the less a feet high) has been adapted to serve as a Japanese kitchen in many details and essentials.

Over the stove is fastened a drying rack of bamboo. The Oriental house builders who put this rack up made it as firm and stanch as iron bars, a seeming impossibility with bamboo, but here actually done. There are dozens of quaint Japanese oupboards in this kitchen, in which all the raraphernalia of cooking are slipped. Directly out from the kitchen to the

veranda platform at the front is a passage which on its way leads to the sun bath, one of Kokoro's chief institutions. This is part of the house, and yet it is not. It is a closed-in room, without a roof. At midday and through the afternoon the sun pours in freely. Along one of its walls is a wooden boxlike arrangement, practically a great cask, with a charcoal stove at its front. The charcoal is fired, the water poured in for convenience actually through s hose, in place of being dumped in in pails and buckets by a relay of attendants (in the true Japanese way), and speedily there is almost a scalding bath to order, sheltered, yet really out in the open. The bather is supposed to follow this with a sun bath. On the front platform the house washes

the most interesting of all Kokoro's novel On a stout timber upright of convenient

height stands a large metal bowl. Just above it and back of it is a metal fish on a rod. When the fish's head hangs over the bowl a stream of water comes out of its mouth, through a bamboo pipe. When the laving of face and hands is complete the bowl is tipped sidewise, and the water falls upon a heap of pebbles. These are placed on the ground alongside for the water to trickle through, that no puddle may be formed. Paper screens of white on frames made

to slide up and down easily, or arranged as flaps or doors to move on hinges, provide the night light for these rooms, shrouding lamps or candles. They make a very soft and clear illumination. Some stand on the table of the chief room, one is fastened on its wall. Japanese towels are used (though not exclusively), these being of soft, paperlike Oriental fabric, with highly artistic pictorial and decorative designs upon them.

Neither Dr. Dickinson nor any member of his family it is worth

Neither Dr. Dickinson nor any member of his family, it is worth remembering, attempts to dress in Japanese fashion. Nor have they adopted any features of Japanese life, save in the planning of this out-of-town home. The doctor simply believes that the Japanese home solves the problem of rest for the man and woman who have very full lives for ten months of the year. its face and hands. This open air lava-